

ARTILLERY RAKES YPRES; CZAR AND KAISER DEADLOCKED

An Army of 1,200,000 Russians Halts the March of 800,000 Teutons in Poland

BELGIAN BATTLE SHIFTS TOWARDS THE SEA COAST

Berlin.—It is admitted in Berlin that the German armies in Poland have not been able to break through the Russian defence, and advance on Warsaw. The German Government makes no claim to victory and says, in the latest statement that the issue has not been determined. The freshest official statement from Petrograd claims little more, although it had been reported that the Germans had been driven back near Lodz and that the German advance is definitely checked. The immense forces of Kaiser and Czar are in a death grip all the way from the Baltic Sea to the passes of the Carpathians, with no vital advantage to either side.

Official German reports show that the Russians are well within East Prussia and are in far greater force than was the case in the early part of September, but the Russian advance in East Prussia has a long way to go before the Dantzig-Thorn line is really in danger of the railroad system affected.

At least 2,000,000 men are fighting in Poland, the Russians probably having an advantage in numbers, although Gen. von Hindenburg, the German commander-in-chief, has been sending fresh troops to Poland from Germany's seemingly inexhaustible store. Some authorities estimate that Russia has about 1,200,000 soldiers in Poland alone, while the German strength is estimated at probably 800,000.

ARDS KILLED FOUR ALIENS.

Fired Upon Prisoners in Detention Camp With Deadly Effect.

Isle of Man.—The grave which has prevailed among the number of men in the detention camp near here, the inmates being guarded by guards. The latest attack during a riot was established about the camp and the number of men gradually increased until 300 Austrian and German prisoners were interned. They were from Liverpool and the other islands.

IES DEADLOCKED

The onset of winter has been the enemy of Allies and Germans alike. Gales from the north have driven the water far inland, the inundated district. The inundations are well-nigh impossible to do more than hamper the fighting with big guns.

The Russians are going westward and at the same time seizing the passes of the Alps.

The theatre of operations has been announced that the Germans have abandoned heavy artillery and the flood changed the operations.

The troops and there is a new wedge they have seized and Toul at once.

Advance. The Germans have advanced a little and south of the three parts of a line.

The Germans have again taken the village of Chauvignotte on the bank of the Meuse.

The French are to close their ranks and thereby force the Germans to retreat.

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The Audacious Sunk By a Submarine, Is Report From Berlin

Tale From German Capital Describes How the British Dreadnaught Was Torpedoed by Underwater Craft Sent on Spies' Report.

Washington.—From Berlin comes a report, a full week after it was learned here from British mail advices that the British dreadnaught Audacious had been sunk off the Irish coast, that the Audacious was sunk by a German submarine and not by a mine. The reports received here by mail from the north of Ireland stated that the Audacious, after being so badly damaged that she could not be saved, was sunk by the British to prevent her becoming a menace to navigation.

The Berlin report declares that the Audacious was torpedoed twice, the second torpedo causing her magazine to explode. The German submarine declared to have hit the Audacious is said to have been one of the type which is about 170 feet long with a surface displacement of from 600 to 700 tons.

Reports from Berlin have declared that the British ships of the first class are being kept out of the North Sea because they feared submarine raids. The present report declares that through their system of espionage the Germans learned that a battle ship base had been established at Lough Swilly, on the northwest coast of Ireland. A submarine flotilla was sent out from Wilhelmshaven, and after skirting the coast of Scotland worked around to a position off Lough Swilly. It is alleged. One of the submarines is declared to have sighted the Audacious at a time when the rough sea made it feasible to approach close to the dreadnaught. The submarine is then reported to have dived and fired a torpedo. At least two torpedoes are said to have been discharged.

The Olympic, ten miles away, got the dreadnaught's wireless call for help and tried to get her into Lough Swilly, but was unable to do so, although her crew was saved.

DENIES AUSTRIAN VICTORIES.

Servian Statement Declares There Were No Big Battles of Late. Paris.—From Athens, the correspondent of the Havas News Agency transmits the following communication as issued at Servian Legation in the Grecian capital:

"Great Austrian victories are denied. The Servian troops retreated from their positions around Valjevo, which they had defended for two months against superior forces. Now they hold more advantageous positions, and they confidently await the attack of the enemy. The evacuation of Valjevo and the retreat were effected without incident or losses. Five cannon had to be abandoned on the heights, as they could not be lowered, and they were rendered useless.

"No important encounters have taken place since the order to retreat was given; consequently great Austrian victories are impossible."

EPITOME OF WAR NEWS

With the territory between the Belgian coast and Dixmude so completely inundated that infantry attacks are impossible, the Germans turned the fighting into a continuous bombardment of the Allies' lines. The Servians are making a stand on the Kolubara River, but are hopelessly outnumbered by Austrians, and seem doomed to defeat.

In Asiatic Turkey it is reported that three Christians have been murdered by the Moslem garrison at Trebizond.

Col. Swinton, British official observer at the front, confirmed previous reports of the tremendous loss of life on the firing line. He said the Germans had been repulsed repeatedly at Ypres, and that the bitter winter weather was causing great suffering in the trenches.

Above Cracow, on the Germans' southern front, the Russians report they have taken 2,000 prisoners and some machine guns. In Galicia the Austrians have evacuated Novy-Sandez.

In France and in Belgium the enforced rest due to wintry weather, continues, except for occasional bombardments. Ypres was again under fire and badly damaged.

Berlin reports that bad weather still hinders operations in France and Belgium, but the troops are preparing for a further advance of their lines.

The Germans recaptured the destroyed portions of the Town of Chauvignotte. Paris admitted. This means that they are again established on the west bank of the Meuse.

Reports received from Holland, it is stated, that in the fighting near Eschote and Dixmude the French lost 20,000 men and that 1,500 British were drowned in the Yser Canal.

Canadian Council has forbidden Canadian ships to fly within ten miles of the principal Dominion coast as a precaution against a possible German airship invasion.

RUSSIANS HALT VON HINDENBURG

Reinforcements Turn Tide of Battle Between Vistula and Warta Rivers.

Petrograd Now Counting Upon Decisive Victory.

(Latest Summary.)

That the Germans' advance toward Warsaw has been checked is indicated by an announcement at Berlin that "in Poland the appearance of Russian reinforcements is postponing the decision of the battle."

Gumbinnen, in East Prussia, has been captured by the Russians, according to a press dispatch from Petrograd, but so far there has been no official confirmation of this report.

Wintry weather has given the inundated fields in the battle region of Belgium a coating of ice, and the fighting has been reduced to cannonading, which has brought no material change in the situation.

Heavy fighting in the Argonne region, in France, is mentioned in official reports from Berlin and Paris. The Berlin report asserts that in this region the Germans are "gaining ground step by step." The Paris report says that violent attacks by both sides have been without result.

A victorious advance by the British forces operating along the Persian Gulf is announced in an official statement at London, which declares that the Turkish forces encountered have been put to flight. The same announcement reports the repulse of a British force which sought to take a railway terminus in German East Africa.

Dispatches from Constantinople state that the Turks are continuing their advance upon Batum, the Russian port on the Black Sea, and that a Turkish force has reached the Suez Canal.

JAPS READY TO SEND ARMY.

Big Force Awaits Call To Aid Allies in Europe.

London.—Arthur Dows, founder of the Japan Society and an authority on Anglo-Japanese affairs, says in a statement that Japan is ready to furnish a large army if it is found necessary to increase the allied forces in Europe. "The Japanese Army is in a complete state of readiness," says Mr. Dows, "and if it is necessary to increase the allied forces in Europe the Japanese are willing and ready to supply immediately a large, admirably equipped and highly trained army. The Trans-Siberian Railway and an ample supply of Japanese steamships make the transportation of 500,000 men in two months easy."

INSIST ON ANTWERP INDEMNITY.

Germans, It Is Thought, May Hold Burgomaster Prisoner.

Amsterdam, Holland.—The Handelsblad learns that the Germans are still insisting that Antwerp pay a war levy of \$10,000,000, and Deputy Burgomaster Franck has refused until he is assured that the Germans will make no more requisitions for supplies.

The situation has reached a deadlock and is strained, and it is feared that M. Franck may suffer the same fate as Burgomaster Max of Brussels, who, because of the non-payment of the Brussels indemnity, was taken a prisoner to Germany.

JEWS INVITED TO BE TURKS.

Ottoman Empire Offers Right Of Naturalization To Russians.

New York.—The Turkish Government has assured the State Department at Washington that it will not expel Russian Jews residing in the Ottoman Empire, but will permit them to become naturalized Turkish subjects on bloc, it was announced, here by the American Jewish Commission. The committee stated that 5,000 Jews in Jaffa alone have already applied for permission to take advantage of this decision. More than 25,000 Russian Jews are residents of the Palestine region alone, it was said.

GERMANS AGAIN BOMBARD LIBAU

Many Women and Children Are Killed, Says Havas Agency.

Paris.—A dispatch to the Havas Agency from Petrograd says: "Advices received here from Libau are to the effect that the Germans have opened a second bombardment on the city, which was especially directed against the most open and populous quarters.

"A great many inoffensive persons, principally women and a number of children, were killed. The exact number of the fatalities is not yet known."

CHOLERA FOUND IN PRUSSIA.

Disease Said To Have Appeared Also in Silesia.

Paris.—Several cases of cholera are reported to have appeared in Prussia and Upper Silesia, according to a dispatch from Basle, Switzerland, to the Havas News Agency. Two deaths from the disease thus far have occurred in those districts.

15,000 PRISONERS TAKEN.

The Austrians Make Claims Of Successful Attacks.

Vienna.—The following official communication was issued here: "We and our ally continue our attacks successfully in Russian Poland. Several counter-attacks by the enemy have been repulsed. So far the Austro-Hungarian troops have captured 15,000 prisoners.

"An important battle is proceeding west of Domanje (Galicia), and in the Carpathians."

TURKS EXPLAIN TENSION ENDS

Shot Towards Tennessee Launch to Notify Craft of Danger.

SMYRNA HARBOR MINED

Word Came At Critical Time—Offer To Take American Commander To Consulate in Turkish Automobile.

Washington, D. C.—Turkey has voluntarily explained to the United States Government, through Ambassador Morgenthau, that the shots fired toward the launch of the American cruiser Tennessee were intended merely as the customary warning that the port of Smyrna was mined and closed to navigation.

Although the explanation is informal and the United States Government still is awaiting a reply to formal representations which Ambassador Morgenthau was instructed to make to the Turkish Foreign Office, it was generally admitted at the White House, State and Navy Departments that all danger of serious complication over the incident had been removed.

Ambassador Morgenthau reported that two members of the Ottoman Cabinet, the Ministers of Interior and War, had fully explained the occurrence to him and high officials here said his message was filed before the instructions sent from Washington to discuss the subject officially with the Grand Vizier could have been received by Mr. Morgenthau. President Wilson and his Cabinet regard the informal explanation as a certain precursor of a satisfactory formal explanation and that guarantees for the protection of Americans and their interests will also be forthcoming from the Turkish Government.

The message from Mr. Morgenthau, dated November 15, but delayed en route, relieved a delicate situation. It arrived late in the afternoon, and after being deciphered was discussed at a conference between the President, Secretary Daniels and Acting Secretary Lansing of the State Department.

After the conference the following statement was issued at the White House: The following summary of a dispatch received from Ambassador Morgenthau, at Constantinople, was given out at the White House:

"Dispatches concerning the Smyrna incident have just been received from Ambassador Morgenthau, which were sent before he had received any communication from the State Department. He informs the Government that on the evening of the day on which the incident occurred the Ottoman Minister of the Interior informed him that the commander of the Tennessee had attempted to visit Smyrna in his steam launch, passing through the mine zone contrary to the Turkish Government's regulations, and that the boat had been stopped by warning shots fired toward her.

"He added that the Governor-General after the incident had offered to take the officer overland in his automobile. The Minister of War later communicated with the Ambassador, fully informing him of the incident and requesting that the Tennessee, which was then at Vourla, some distance from the harbor of Smyrna, should be withdrawn.

"The embassy had some time ago been officially informed that the port of Smyrna was closed alike to warships and merchant vessels. The Ambassador therefore requested Captain Decker to withdraw, and he, of course, did so, proceeding to the Isle of Chios.

"Owing to the extreme difficulty of communicating with Constantinople no further advices have yet been received. Instructions had already been sent to the Ambassador. We are still awaiting the Ambassador's reply to those instructions."

The fact that the Governor-General of Smyrna had offered to take Captain Decker to the American consulate at Smyrna, officials here declared, indicated clearly the friendliness of the Turkish officials. The right of a belligerent to mine its ports and exclude neutral merchantmen, as well as warships, is recognized in international law, and the only ground on which the subject probably will be further discussed will be to elicit from the Ottoman Government some definite guarantees respecting the safety of Americans and their interests so that it will not be necessary for American warships to visit Turkish ports.

FRANK JAMES IS DYING.

Brother Of Notorious Jesse James Stricken At Age Of 73.

Excelsior Springs, Mo.—Frank James, one of the James brothers, notorious as highwaymen shortly after the Civil War, was stricken with heart disease and was reported dying at the James home, near here. He is 73 years old.

James is one of the last surviving members of the band of robbers made celebrated by an almost unparalleled career of crime during the unsettled period that followed the Civil War. He has been living the life of an ordinary farmer for more than 30 years.

WOMAN KILLED IN CHURCH YARD

Believe Of Prominent Family Apparently Robbed.

Aurora, Ill.—A woman found lying unconscious in a church-yard here with her skull crushed by a blow with a heavy pipe wrench, was identified as Miss Jennie Miller, 55 years old, daughter of a former Mayor of Aurora. Physicians say she cannot live. Miss Miller's handbag containing money and valuable jewelry was not found. Authorities hold to the theory of robbery.

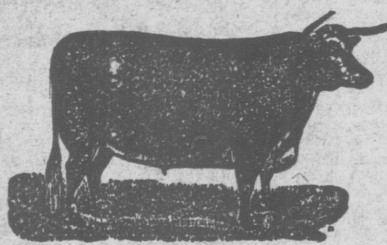
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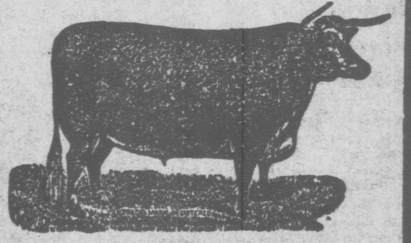
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FILE FEATHERS

Novelized from Eugene Walter's Drama by the same name
by WEBSTER DENISONILLUSTRATED BY PHOTOGRAPHS OF SCENES
FROM THE PLAY

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SYNOPSIS.

Mr. and Mrs. Reynolds move into their new bungalow—\$200 down, balance same as rent—on Staten Island. Dick Meade, newspaper man, cynic, socialist, takes dinner and spends the night. Dick warns Bob against John Brand, Bob's old schoolmate, now a member of "the system," who is expected to call. Brand, Hudson Cement Company president, offers Bob \$50,000 to use his position as chemist with the United Construction Company to cheat the specifications for cement work on the Peconic River dam. Jane overhears, tells Bob to accept. His refusal, in the face of their poverty, chills her. Brand writes Jane into a conspiracy to make Bob "earn" the \$50,000. He takes her for an auto ride and they are seen by Dick. She receives \$100 "conspirator's money" by mail from Brand, and in the sudden change from stinging economies and unpaid bills to ready money loses all sense of true moral values. The clandestine auto rides continue. Jane tries in vain to induce Bob to accept Brand's offer. Dick arrives unusually early on his regular Wednesday visit. On the heels of Bob who arrives unexpectedly, come Mrs. Collins, Jane's chaperon, accused for a ride, and Brand, with his auto. The four actors are together on stage set for tragedy. Jane explains the conspiracy. Bob again refuses to steal the \$50,000, and Jane leaves him for good, unless he reconsiders. Bob buries his confidence and Jane goes her fine feathers. They become social friends of Mr. and Mrs. Brand. Dick disappears from the scene. Brand, a broker, that Brand has double-crossed Bob in the stock market and that Bob is financially "wiped out." He goes to Bob's new home.

CHAPTER XX.

Light in Darkness.

After several inquiries Dick found his friend's home and rang the bell. Frieda answered it, but in the dim light on the veranda and because of her wondrous change from a slatternly domestic to a smart maid, he did not recognize her.

"Is Mr. Reynolds in?"

"No, sir," Frieda informed him, "but he may come any minute."

"Is his wife home?"

"No, sir, she's gone out to dinner and I think she's going over to New York. But Mr. Reynolds didn't expect to go."

"If you don't mind, I'll wait," said Dick. He went in. "My name is Meade—Richard Meade," he added without looking at the girl. "You may have heard Mr. Reynolds speak of me."

He took off his coat and as he handed it to her, stared in a quizzical way. At last the truth dawned on him.

"Why, it's Frieda," he exclaimed. "Bless me, what a change."

The girl, not oblivious or averse to the infection in his surprised greeting, courted an acknowledgement.

"Change is right, Mr. Dick. You didn't know me, did you?"

"I should say I didn't," he concurred, with a smile. "Why, you're all dressed up like one of those talking dolls."

She laughed and turned around for full inspection.

"The very latest model," she informed him. "Do you like it?"

"It's a dream," the young writer acknowledged. "But never go back to Staten Island with that rig on. There are 1,200 soldiers at the fort over there and the government doesn't want them all to desert at once."

"Don't worry, Mr. Dick. I'm not going back to Staten Island. Mrs. Reynolds gave me a chance when she came over here and you bet I took it. It took me some time to get on to myself, but I did at last and now I'm done with that sort of thing, believe me!"

Frieda's appearance confirmed her boast.

Nearly an hour passed. He read an article or two in magazines that were littered about the table. There were books too, all of the lighter sort—recent fiction, and some of the higher class humorous papers.

Everything in the Reynolds home, so much as Dick had seen of it, bespoke the idler. Everything bespoke ease of body and unwillingness to tax the mind.

A quick step on the veranda cut short his musings. Bob threw open the door. At the sight of his visitor he rushed forward with outstretched hands.

"Why, Dick," he shouted, and then he fairly hugged him.

"You're the last man I expected to see here and the one I'd rather see most. You've kept away pretty long, but it's better late than never."

"Well, you sort of got out of my class, Bob," replied his friend, responding to the handshake with a grip as firm as iron. "And I've been away a good deal, too. Europe and all around."

Reynolds threw off his coat and carried it to the rack.

"Europe?" he said as he turned. "What for, the paper?"

"No, I haven't been with the paper for some time, Bob. Left it shortly—well, shortly after I saw you last. I'm with the World Awake now. Quite a job. Things have been looking up a bit."

Reynolds looked him over carefully and fondly.

"So I would judge," he acquiesced. "You look it. Prosperous, eh?"

"From my point of view, yes," said Dick. "Maybe not from yours and Brand's."

Reynolds frowned. Mention of the millionaire's name irritated him.

"Don't rub it in, old man," he begged. "Don't bring him in the first thing. Let's have a little talk just about our selves. Wait, I haven't asked you what you'd have."

"Water for mine, Bob. That's been my program for a year. Nothing like it."

Reynolds pushed a button.

"The devil you say," he answered as he turned to his friend. "I can't say the same for myself. I like a little bit now and then, and it's cold out to-night. I feel chilled."

"Bring some brandy and water," he ordered, as the maid came. "And Frieda, bring a large glass of Mr. Meade."

Bob took out his cigarette case. "Sit down, Dick," he urged as he tendered the case. "You haven't cut these out, too, have you?"

"No, not yet. I've tried cigars, but it's no go. The little pills have their charm, Bob, and they're one thing I place before dignity."

They lighted their cigarettes and puffed for a moment in silence. Some element of restraint seemed to hover over them despite the sincere friendliness of their greeting. Reynolds spoke first.

"Dick," he said, "I'm mighty glad to see you and you know it. But tell me just one thing. You haven't come to lecture, have you?"

"Why, the other inquired with a laugh, 'do you need it?'"

"I might need it, but I don't want it, and least of all from you. Let's keep off that stuff, will you?"

"Maybe. But you seem to be hunting trouble. Wait till I start some."

Reynolds poured out some of the brandy that Frieda brought. Dick, watching, saw that his hand shook perceptibly. Evidently there was something more than the cold that made the stimulant welcome.

The old Bob of the bungalow days who worked methodically and spoke

like her funny little braids and her crude ways. Sometimes I feel like asking her to dress up the way she was over there, but I suppose she couldn't do it. Once we kick away the props, the scene is gone and we can't call it back, except in mind. That chain of thought's been hitting me hard lately."

He walked over and put his hands on his friend's shoulders.

"In fact, Dick," he continued, "if you want to know it, I wish to God I was back in Staten Island. Back in that staid laboratory in Bowling Green. Back anywhere where there are men and something to do."

He turned away and paced the floor.

"Yes," he cried, in strained, piteous tones, "I must have work. Work! Work and sleep, or I shall go insane!"

He reeled and pointed to the decanter.

"That's held me up, Dick! Up or down, whichever you call it. But it can't go on! I want a change, a man's life." Then, as thought of the day's disaster flashed across his mind, he turned hunted eyes to the journalist, and sank down into his chair. "But I guess the change is coming now, old man, I guess"—he swept a pointing hand about the richly furnished room—"I guess I'm through with this."

The realization that he was now an absolute failure and that in the climax of his failure he confronted the man who predicted it had wrought upon Bob until he collapsed, but he was not ready for complete surrender. As Dick rushed to him he straightened up and pushed his friend away.

"No," he said, "I don't want the lecture—not yet. I just felt a little wobbly in the presence of a real friend, but I'll stick it out. Sit down, Dick, I want to know about you. I heard you bought the bungalow. Are you still over there?"

Young Meade yielded to the pathetic entreaty and went back to his chair.

"Yes," he answered, as he resumed his seat, "still there."

He saw his worst fears were justified. Bob had reaped the full guerdon of his mistake. But in the depth of his disgrace he rebelled against acknowledgment of it. The sore was too acute and he recoiled from direct attack as a man shrinks from his surgeon's knife. Dick chose a subtler way.

"You wouldn't know the little shack, Bob," he continued. "I put a wing on it and had it painted up and stained. Brought my mother up from Ohio and she thinks it's great. Guess it's been a little lonesome for her, though. I went across the pond last spring and was gone most of the summer. But I had a man to keep up the garden and I bought back some of the chickens you sold to Collins. There are a few of them pecking around now and once in a while they lay an egg or two. We have quite a time of it, mother and I, and I guess we are both reconciled. The place is all paid for, too, Bob."

"Great! You must have prospered. I wish I was back there with you. Maybe you'd take a boarder now. What would you say if I asked you to?"

"What, with this mansion and all this junk? I'd think you were laughing at me."

"Laughing," he echoed. "Why, I don't know what a real laugh means. It came around to the table."

"I'm going to take just one more drink, Dick. Then I'm going to ask you something. He drained the glass and looking down:

"What brought you around tonight? It wasn't just to be sociable, or you'd have come before. What was it?"

"Suppose the answer involved a lecture?" Dick asked. He smiled encouragingly, however, and added briskly: "But it doesn't, Bob. To tell you the truth, I have heard that you've been up against it and today, by accident, I learned what you've been up against."

"Somebody's been telling you fairy tales," Reynolds retorted with an air of assurance. "Do I look like a pauper?"

He was calm enough, but a student

with quiet meaning was no more. Here was a product of the game, or rather, a victim of it. But a man who had lost \$40,000 in a day, which was, perhaps, his all, could not be expected to walk a tight rope. This Dick knew and he felt the commiseration that he longed to express. But he bided his time. Somehow he didn't feel much more at his ease than Bob did.

"Where's Mrs. Reynolds?" he asked. "Do you expect her home?"

Again Reynolds' brows contracted, but he forced a smile.

"Mrs. Reynolds? You're rather formal, aren't you? Jane's gone to the theater with the Brands and a party. She won't be home till after midnight. That reminds me," he added, "I haven't had any dinner. How about you?"

"I had a late luncheon," Dick replied. "Don't bother about me. If you're going to have something I might take a bite. Something like one of our old time feeds, Bob."

His host pushed the button again.

"Got anything to eat in the house, Frieda?"

"Certainly, sir. But we didn't hardly expect you'd be home. I'm afraid it won't be much to offer—Mr. Dick."

"Mr. Dick doesn't want much, Frieda, and I don't either. Just fix up some coffee and something cold."

He turned and poured more brandy. "I feel a little nervous tonight, Dick," he said apologetically. "Sorry you won't join me, but I wouldn't urge for the world."

They went into the dining room. The scant board that Frieda had predicted had developed into quite a feast. There was cold beef and turkey with a delicious salad, ripe olives, caviar, white wine, and beside Dick's place a bottle of beer. He smiled as he pushed it aside.

"It's a shame to discourage Frieda's thoughtfulness," he said. "Beer would certainly go fine with this board."

Reynolds' ill fortune had not affected his appetite, or if it had the brandy had restored it. He ate ravenously and urged Dick to keep him company. They smoked cigarettes over their coffee and went back to the fireplace.

"Quite a cozy nook out here, Dick," said his host. "What do you think of the place?"

"Without waiting for a reply he added, 'I guess you'll have to allow me one after-dinner sip.'"

He drank the brandy at a gulp, and called Frieda for more water.

"Did you know her, Dick?" he asked, indicating the girl as she went out.

"After a good look, yes. She seems to have felt the beneficent aid of money, Bob. If it had the same effect on us all I might be less opposed to it. Some people can stand prosperity and some can't."

"Oh, I don't know," Reynolds countered. "I can't say that I see such improvement, even in her case. I used to

like her funny little braids and her crude ways. Sometimes I feel like asking her to dress up the way she was over there, but I suppose she couldn't do it. Once we kick away the props, the scene is gone and we can't call it back, except in mind. That chain of thought's been hitting me hard lately."

He walked over and put his hands on his friend's shoulders.

"In fact, Dick," he continued, "if you want to know it, I wish to God I was back in Staten Island. Back in that staid laboratory in Bowling Green. Back anywhere where there are men and something to do."

He turned away and paced the floor.

"Yes," he cried, in strained, piteous tones, "I must have work. Work! Work and sleep, or I shall go insane!"

He reeled and pointed to the decanter.

"That's held me up, Dick! Up or down, whichever you call it. But it can't go on! I want a change, a man's life." Then, as thought of the day's disaster flashed across his mind, he turned hunted eyes to the journalist, and sank down into his chair. "But I guess the change is coming now, old man, I guess"—he swept a pointing hand about the richly furnished room—"I guess I'm through with this."

The realization that he was now an absolute failure and that in the climax of his failure he confronted the man who predicted it had wrought upon Bob until he collapsed, but he was not ready for complete surrender. As Dick rushed to him he straightened up and pushed his friend away.

"No," he said, "I don't want the lecture—not yet. I just felt a little wobbly in the presence of a real friend, but I'll stick it out. Sit down, Dick, I want to know about you. I heard you bought the bungalow. Are you still over there?"

Young Meade yielded to the pathetic entreaty and went back to his chair.

"Yes," he answered, as he resumed his seat, "still there."

He saw his worst fears were justified. Bob had reaped the full guerdon of his mistake. But in the depth of his disgrace he rebelled against acknowledgment of it. The sore was too acute and he recoiled from direct attack as a man shrinks from his surgeon's knife. Dick chose a subtler way.

"You wouldn't know the little shack, Bob," he continued. "I put a wing on it and had it painted up and stained. Brought my mother up from Ohio and she thinks it's great. Guess it's been a little lonesome for her, though. I went across the pond last spring and was gone most of the summer. But I had a man to keep up the garden and I bought back some of the chickens you sold to Collins. There are a few of them pecking around now and once in a while they lay an egg or two. We have quite a time of it, mother and I, and I guess we are both reconciled. The place is all paid for, too, Bob."

"Great! You must have prospered. I wish I was back there with you. Maybe you'd take a boarder now. What would you say if I asked you to?"

"What, with this mansion and all this junk? I'd think you were laughing at me."

"Laughing," he echoed. "Why, I don't know what a real laugh means. It came around to the table."

"I'm going to take just one more drink, Dick. Then I'm going to ask you something. He drained the glass and looking down:

"What brought you around tonight? It wasn't just to be sociable, or you'd have come before. What was it?"

"Suppose the answer involved a lecture?" Dick asked. He smiled encouragingly, however, and added briskly: "But it doesn't, Bob. To tell you the truth, I have heard that you've been up against it and today, by accident, I learned what you've been up against."

"Somebody's been telling you fairy tales," Reynolds retorted with an air of assurance. "Do I look like a pauper?"

He was calm enough, but a student

with quiet meaning was no more. Here was a product of the game, or rather, a victim of it. But a man who had lost \$40,000 in a day, which was, perhaps, his all, could not be expected to walk a tight rope. This Dick knew and he felt the commiseration that he longed to express. But he bided his time. Somehow he didn't feel much more at his ease than Bob did.

"Where's Mrs. Reynolds?" he asked. "Do you expect her home?"

Again Reynolds' brows contracted, but he forced a smile.

"Mrs. Reynolds? You're rather formal, aren't you? Jane's gone to the theater with the Brands and a party. She won't be home till after midnight. That reminds me," he added, "I haven't had any dinner. How about you?"

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"Oh, I don't know," Reynolds countered. "I can't say that I see such improvement, even in her case. I used to

of facial expression would have seen premonitory symptoms of a sinister appraising. Dick, unawed, ignored his question.

"No, they're not fairy tales," he persisted, "they're cold, hard, immutable facts. I don't wonder at your recourse to that stuff." He pointed to the bottle.

"Never mind the sermon, Dick. What do you know, or what have you heard?"

"I know that you're broke; that today they left you flat. Shaved you and trimmed you and shaved you. You don't have to affirm, or deny it, but I know. Now you know why I'm here."

"Who told you that?"

"Your broker. Is that good enough?"

"My broker? You mean to say that Henning told—a stranger my private affairs—a confidential dealings with him?"

"I'm not a stranger, Bob, and confidential business is only confidential while you have money. When you're cleaned it's different. No, I don't mean that," he interjected. "I don't want to rub it in on Henning. I heard part of the story from another source and then I wormed it out of him. I happened to tell him I was a friend of yours and he didn't feel so much reluctance about confessing up. I know what you lost and you know, but there is something you are not so well informed about. You don't happen to know, do you, that your munificent friend Mr. Brand won about two hundred thousand dollars on the stock you lost on and that your forty thousand is comfortably reposing in the Eastern National bank tonight to his credit?"

Infinitesimal is the difference between love and hate; in the lapse of a second the coward becomes the fearless hero; despair is but the herald of desperation, and in the brief moment that Reynolds sat digesting the full force of the reporter's words he changed from the crushed and hopeless puppet and sat erect, vibrant, wide-eyed—stripped of his ass's skin. He had been buying the stock of the Consolidated Wire company on the advice of Brand. He had talked to Brand over the telephone the day before and Brand had given him no warning of the collapse. Consolidated Wire had dropped 15 points and Brand had added a fat portion to his fortune. Well, Brand would do the explaining.

Dick, having done his worst, was now all commiseration. He had not come to taunt, but to help. He went to Bob's side and put a hand on his shoulder. His voice rang with sincere solicitude.

"Come on, old man," he begged, "and get out of this. Close up here tomorrow and start again. Tell Jane the truth and come over to the bungalow with mother and me. It'll work out all right. You've had your fling among your would-be patricians and you've failed. What do you say Bob? Will you do it? Will you come back with me?"

He stood with his arms outstretched in mute appeal, but Reynolds raised his hands in deprecation.

"It's too late, Dick," he answered. "If I wanted to I couldn't do it now. I've got to stay and fight it out."

"Fight it out! With what, Bob? Why, you were beaten before you started. Next thing you know they'll be taking the butter and eggs out of your icebox and you'll be hungry."

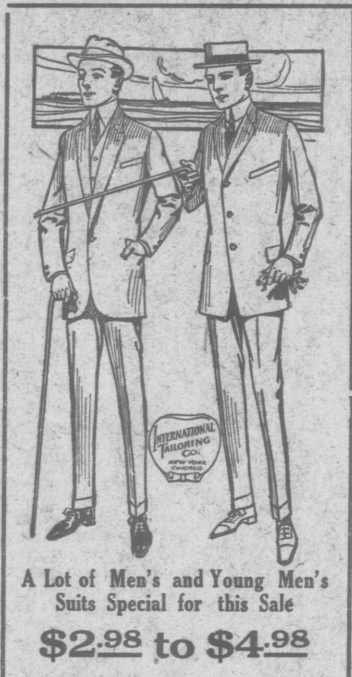
"They've done that already, Dick, but I'll fight, just the same." He jumped to his feet and grasped the writer's arm with trembling hand. "I tell you I've got to fight, Dick. You think you know the worst. You know only half of it. I signed an overdraft for \$10,000 today and it's gone through. The bank telephoned me this afternoon and I've got to raise the money or go to jail. But I won't go to jail. Don't worry. I know the man that'll keep me out of it. He's coming here tonight and when he leaves I'll have another grubstake. I've been bought, Dick; bought—but I haven't been paid for."

</

FORCED TO MOVE!

Big Crowds at my Removal Sale! Lots of Goods Sold! Extra clerks. Yet my stock is so very large that all these crowds have not made a dent in it!

So every one who wants to get "Removal Sale" goods CUT HARD in price, can yet find lots of Fine Goods--- plenty of clerks---prompt attention! All sales guaranteed, money returned or exchange of any unsatisfactory purchase, and no questions asked!



A Lot of Men's and Young Men's Suits Special for this Sale
\$2.98 to \$4.98

After doing business 13 years in one building with the expectation of spending my whole life in Middletown among my many friends and customers, like a thunderclap out of a clear sky came the notice

Your store has been rented over your head---you must get out.

This unexpected notice caught me unaware with a large stock on my hands and no other suitable building in town which I could rent and move therein my big stock.

Moreover, the orders for my Fall and Winter trade being already placed with the manufacturers could not be cancelled indeed these goods have largely been shipped and more are coming.

This places me in a terrible situation, and I am herein personally appealing to all my friends of past years to help. I must dispose of my stock of merchandise AT ONCE. Prices are no object with me now, I do not expect to get factory cost for these goods.

My store is filled from end to end with up-to-date goods, bought for my Fall and Winter trade, and I will accept any reasonable price for my stock. Every article advertised, every price quoted, is absolutely true. It is the chance of a lifetime for every honest wage earner, every farmer, every good wife and daughter and sweetheart, at this FORCED SALE to buy all kinds of goods at very greatly Reduced Prices!

Yours truly,
S. M. ROSENBERG.



A Lot of Ladies' Coats, Special for this Sale
\$2.98 to \$4.98

Men's Clothing

In all your life did you ever hear of such prices for first-class Men's clothing, all made by well known tailors! Be shrewd enough to seize the chance.

\$ 9.00 to \$10.00 Suits, removal price	\$ 6.25
12.50 to 15.00 Suits, removal price	8.75
16.00 to 17.00 Suits, removal price	9.75
18.00 to 20.00 Suits, removal price	12.50
15.00 to 22.00 Suits, removal price	14.00

Men's Overcoats

Latest Styles --- bin chillas, Dominicans, Balmainians, all up-to-date models.

\$10.00 Overcoats, removal sale price	\$ 6.50
12.00 Overcoats, removal sale price	7.50
15.00 Overcoats, removal sale price	8.75
16.00 to \$17.00 Overcoats, sale price	10.50
18.00 to 20.00 Overcoats, sale price	12.20

3200 Pairs Shoes

Men's Women's and Children's---3,200 pairs! Prices simply amazing! When you see the shoes, you'll buy 3 or 4 pairs, if not enough to last you 5 years!

\$2.50 Men's Shoes	\$ 1.49
3.00 Men's Shoes	1.94
3.50 Men's Shoes	2.49
4.00 Men's Shoes	3.25
1.50 Boys' Shoes	98
2.50 Boys' Shoes	1.49
3.00 Boys' Shoes	1.98
2.50 Ladies' Shoes	1.49
3.00 Ladies' Shoes	1.98
3.50 Ladies' Shoes	2.49
75 Children's Shoes	48
1.00 Children's Shoes	73
1.25 Children's Shoes	89
2.00 Children's Shoes	1.49

Ladies' Coats, Suits, and Skirts

All new goods just ordered for my Fall Trade, for less than Cost of the materials alone!

\$10.00 Coats	\$ 6.98
12.50 Coats	7.98
15.00 Coats	9.98
3.00 Skirts	1.49
3.50 Skirts	1.75
4.00 Skirts	2.25
4.50 Skirts	2.75
5.00 Skirts	3.25

Rain Coats

\$ 5.00 Rain Coats, removal sale price	\$ 2.25
8.00 Rain Coats, removal sale price	4.98
10.00 Rain Coats, removal sale price	6.25
15.00 Rain Coats, removal sale price	9.50

Just Half Price

Boys' Clothing---fine cloth, newest Norfolk and Bulgarian styles.

\$3.00 Suits, removal sale price	\$ 1.50
3.50 to \$4.00 Suits, removal sale price	1.75
4.50 Suits, removal sale price	2.25
5.00 Suits, removal sale price	2.50
6.00 Suits, removal sale price	3.00
7.00 Suits, removal sale price	3.50
8.00 Suits, removal sale price	4.00

Hats and Caps

\$2.50 Hats, removal sale price	\$ 1.40
2.00 Hats, removal sale price	1.25
1.50 Hats, removal sale price	98
\$1.00 Boys' Hats	43
30c Boys' Caps	23
\$1.00 Men's Caps	43
\$1.50 Men's Caps	93

NOTIONS

5c Paper of pins	2c
Clark's Cotton	4c
Ladies' Handkerchiefs	4c
Handkerchiefs	4c
Hair pins pkg.	1c
10c Safety Pins	3c
50c Suspenders	23c
Youths' Suits	\$2.95
Canvas Gloves, heavy duck	7c
Men's 25c Dress Suspenders, calf ends	11c
10c Collar Button, 4 on card	5c

NECKTIES

50c neckties	23c
75c neckties	30c
25c Bow Ties	9c

These are in the latest patterns and materials

Ladies' Wearing Apparel

Prices that do not cover the cost of the materials.

Ladies' 35c Underwear	23c
Ladies' 50c Ribbed and Fleece Underwear	43c
Ladies' \$1.25 Union Suits	92c
Ladies' Shirt Waists	43c
Ladies' \$1.25 shirt waists	93c
Ladies' \$2.00 silk shirt waists	\$1.25
Ladies' 50c Hose	43c
Ladies' 35c Hose	21c
Ladies' 25c Hose	18c
Ladies' 15c Hose	9c

Best Grade Rubber Boots, Hoods Brand, regular price \$4.50 to \$5.50, price **\$3.39 to \$4.49**

Men's Best Grade Welt Boots, regular price \$8 to \$8.75, sale price **\$1.98 to \$2.40**



Men's, Boys' Furnishings

For less than cost at the factory! An opportunity that comes but once in a lifetime!

Men's Fleece Underwear, Extra heavy 50c, sale price	42c
Men's Natural Wool Underwear \$1.50 each, sale price	92c
Wright's Health Underwear, known the world over, \$1.25 removal sale price	92c
Medicated Red Flannel, very best grade---cheap at \$1.50 removal sale price	92c
Boys' Fleece Underwear, heavy all sizes, regular price 35c, removal sale price	22c
Men's Union Suits, Fleece and Rib, high-grade \$1.25 and \$1.50, removal sale price	98c
Boys' Union Suits, same make	38c

SWEATERS

Ladies'-Men's and Boy's---Big Reductions

75c sweaters	43c
\$1.25 sweaters	93c
\$2.00 sweaters	\$1.49
\$3.00 sweaters	1.98
\$4.00 sweaters	2.50
\$5.00 sweaters	3.25

GLOVES

Ladies' Men's and Boy's Big Cuts

15c Gloves	09c
20c Gloves	11c
25c Gloves	19c
50c Gloves	39c
75c Gloves	43c
\$1.00 Gloves	79c
\$1.50 Gloves	93c

THE GLOBE CLOTHING STORE

S. M. ROSENBERG, Prop.

MIDDLETOWN

DELAWARE

Sprains, Bruises Stiff Muscles

Sloan's Liniment will save hours of suffering. For sprains or bruises it gives instant relief. It arrests inflammation and thus prevents more serious troubles developing. No need to rub it in—it acts at once, instantly relieving the pain, however severe it may be.

How's Proof
Charles Johnson, P. O. Box 105, Leavenworth, Kan., writes: "I sprained my ankle and dislocated my left hip by falling out of a third story window six months ago. I went on crutches for four months then I started to use some of your Liniment, according to your directions, and I must say that it is helping me wonderfully. I threw my crutches away. Only used two bottles of your Liniment and now I am walking quite well with one cane. I never will be without Sloan's Liniment."

All Dealers, 25c.
Send four cents in stamps for a TRIAL BOTTLE

Dr. Earl S. Sloan, Inc.
Dept. B. Philadelphia, Pa.

SLOAN'S LINIMENT

Kills
Pain



LITTERATEUR HARD AT WORK

Ordinary Mortal Had to Wait While Budding Genius Secured Foundation for Story.

A Brooklyn drug clerk tells of a man who came into his shop for the purpose of consulting the directory. He stood first on one foot and then on the other, watching the young woman who had got possession of the volume. She was a nice, leisurely sort of young person, and she had a large sheet of paper that she spread out upon the counter beside the directory, and on which she now and then inscribed a name from the volume.

The man became a little impatient. He coughed significantly, and the young woman turned to look at him. "I beg your pardon," she said, "but do you wish to consult the directory?" Now, as the young woman was pretty, the man shifted from one foot to the other and said uneasily: "No hurry; don't let me disturb you." Whereupon she resumed the directory. Several minutes elapsed. At last she closed the book with a sigh of satisfaction. "Thank you," said she, sweetly. "I am afraid I have kept you waiting. But, you see, I am going to write a short story in a prize contest, and I really didn't know how to begin until I had picked out the names for my characters."

fooling the Caterpillars.
A small boy seated on the curb by a telephone pole, with a tin can by his side, attracted the attention of an old gentleman who happened to be passing. "Going fishing?" he inquired, good naturedly. "Nope," the youngster replied. "Take a peek in there." An investigation showed the can to be partly filled with caterpillars of the tussock moth. "What in the world are you doing with them?" "They crawl up trees and eat off the leaves." "So I understand." "Well, I'm fooling a few of them." "How?" "Sending them up this telephone pole,"—Judge.

It is quite natural for a woman to feel stuck up when she wears those big hatpins.

The wise man learns from observation rather than from experience.

Quick Accurate Thinking

—does much to make the difference between success and failure.

And the food a person eats goes a long way toward deciding the difference.

Grape-Nuts FOOD

—with its delicious flavour and rich in the concentrated, nourishing elements of whole wheat and malted barley, is the favorite breakfast cereal of thousands of successful men and women—

"There's a Reason"
for
Grape-Nuts

—sold by Carocers.

INTERNATIONAL SUNDAY SCHOOL LESSON

(By E. O. SELLERS, Acting Director Sunday School Course, Moody Bible Institute, Chicago.)

LESSON FOR NOVEMBER 29

CHRIST CRUCIFIED.

LESSON TEXT—Mark 15:22-28. (Luke 23:39-43).
GOLDEN TEXT—Surely he hath borne our griefs and carried our sorrows; yet we did esteem him stricken, smitten of God, and afflicted.—Isa. 53:4.

Last Sunday we saw Jesus on trial before Gentile power. Today's lesson brings us to the central event of his saving mission to men. We must read all four accounts of this event attentively, reverently, humbly, for it cannot be treated even as other events in the life of our Lord.

I. The Procession to Calvary, v. 21. "Twas a physically exhausted Christ that left the judgment hall. A night of vigil, mocking, buffeting and with-out food since the previous evening left him too weak to bear the cross. Then it came that a son of Africa, Simon of Cyrene, was 'impressed' to bear the burden. The Romans demanded that the victim bear his own cross. He accepted the human help, but refused the aid of the drug, Matt. 27:34. Luke gives us at this point the incident of the weeping woman. Mark 15:23 seems to indicate that Jesus had to be assisted to the place of the cross.

On the Cross.

II. The Place, Calvary, vv. 22-27. Here we see him, the brightness of God's glory and the express image of his person, the incarnation of truth, in whom dwelt the fullness of the God-head bodily—"crucified." Sin had done its worst. The Scriptures are fulfilled, Ps. 22:16, Zech. 12:10. It was necessary for our salvation that he should die exactly as he did, Gal. 3:10, 13; John 3:14; Deut. 21:23. Even the parting of his garments was prophesied, Ps. 22:18. The presence of two malefactors had also been foretold, Isa. 53:9, 12.

III. The Passers-by at Calvary, vv. 28-32. The people and the priests joined in heaping scorn upon him. Even those that were crucified with him "reproached him." Yet he loved them all. There seem to have been no gibes for the two thieves, John 19:19, II Tim. 3:12. The cry of the mob now is "save thyself" (v. 30). "Was spoken in mockery, but they spoke a truth, nevertheless: It was necessary for the good shepherd to give his life for the sheep, John 10:11, and by no means to use his power in saving himself. They did not believe on him after the resurrection of Lazarus; is it to be believed that they would have accepted him had he 'saved himself'?" To have saved himself would have been for him to take himself out of the hands of God—an act of disobedience, and we read that "he was obedient unto death," Phil. 2:8. He was obedient unto death, for death had no hold upon him. He was obedient to the passion and impulse of eternal love.

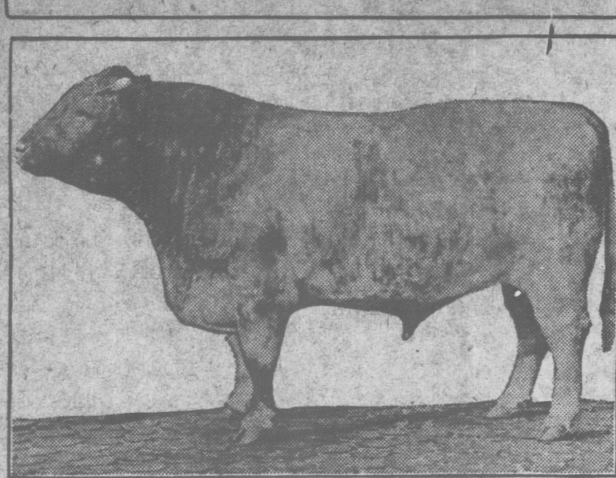
IV. The Person on Calvary, vv. 33-40. In the midst of this awful scene, in the confusion of the mingled cry of the mob, there is sounded one note of triumph. As Jesus was thus "lifted up from the earth" (John 12:32), one of those, his companions, ceased to revile him, and cried out, "Art thou the Christ?" and, to be literal, "If so, save us." The other seems to have had his vision cleared, for he rebukes his fellow criminal by saying that their condemnation was a just reward for their deeds. Turning to Jesus he exclaims, "Remember me." In thy kingdom." The answer was immediate and significant, "Today shalt thou be with me in paradise." This is a graphic illustration of the whole meaning and symbolism of the cross. In his undying hour the Savior of men loosed this sinner from his sins and granted him the right to fellowship with him in the life beyond. Jesus hung upon the cross three hours.

Bearing shame and scoffing rude,
In my place condemned he stood,
Sealed my pardon with his blood.
Hallelujah what a savior.

His Faith Triumphant.

Then God drew the curtain, for even he could not look upon that scene (II Cor. 5:21; Heb. 1:13). We do not believe the eclipse theory, but rather that God caused the darkness, another illustration of the closeness of man and nature, Rom. 8:20, 21 E. V. The dying cry, "My God, my God, why hast thou forsaken me," was uttered when Jesus sensed the full and complete realization of being separated from the Father. Death is not annihilation, but separation, and Jesus was separated from God the Father because of our sins, Isa. 53:6. Yet in that terrible moment his faith does not waver, for he cries, "My God." Conscious of his personal innocence, and suffering for the sins of others, his faith is triumphant. Other lives have a beginning and an end, this one is "finished." His redemptive work is accomplished and was later sealed by his resurrection. "He gave up the ghost," not a common experience of death, but a fulfillment of his own words, "No man taketh it (his life) away from me, but I lay it down of myself." In deed and in truth Jesus gave up his life. John 19:25-27 tells of the faithful women and of the commitment of Mary to the care of "the disciple"—John. Immediately following his death the veil of the temple at Jerusalem was rent from the "top to the bottom." Not by the hand of man and the last symbolic event in the history of the old ritualism is completed. That veil had excluded from God all save the high priest and was the only way of approach to his presence. Now a new and a better way of admission is open and through Christ men need no longer be excluded from God, Heb. 10:19, 20.

COW'S UDDER OF SPECIAL IMPORTANCE



First Prize Shorthorn Bull.

The direct influence of what the cow eats and drinks cannot be too strongly impressed upon the minds of feeders.

One of the greatest mistakes dairymen make, is, supposing they can winter their cattle on poor fodder, and have them pick up and milk as well as ever when turned out to pasture in the spring.

The cow's udder is of special importance. It should be large and its skin thin. The cow's digestive organs should be strong and energetic to make an abundance of good blood, which in turn, stimulates the action of the nervous system and furnishes the milk with the means of large production.

It is impracticable to establish any system of feeding, whereby each cow will receive the same amount of feed. The capacity of each cow must govern the amount of nourishment she receives.

A good milker invariably is a quick milker.

More regularity can be practiced where the cows are milked in the barn than when they are milked in the yards.

In the process of milking, the teats should be kept clean, and no dirt or

hair allowed to fall into the pail. The man who takes the most pride in his own dairy is rarely as well pleased with cows he buys as with those of his own raising.

Cows should never be allowed to get into low condition before they are due to drop their calves. Nothing is better established in all dairying experience than that it is unwise to have the cows in poor condition at calving time.

There is no point more worthy of our careful attention than that of giving the young calves a good start in life. They must have good milk for the first few days.

Whatever is given to cows to eat, never neglect to give them pure air to breathe, clean water to drink and clean beds to lie down on.

Money expended in making the cows comfortable will bring multifold returns to the dairyman's pocket.

Ventilation cannot be neglected to any extent without injuring the quality of the milk produced, and endangering the health of the herd and those who care for them.

It may be set down as an indisputable fact that an udder which is in an unhealthy condition cannot secrete pure milk.

MULES PROVE BEST FOR HEAVY TEAMING

Animals Will Do More Hard Work Than Big Draft Horses and Eat Much Less.

The mule is not such a fool as he looks. The South has been saved since the war by the mule and his dinky driver.

For farm work the medium sized mule is best. For heavy teaming, animals standing from fourteen and one-half to fifteen hands, will do more work than a team of heavy draft horses, and eat less.

It takes big boned mares to breed large mules.

No work animal will recuperate more quickly from the effects of abuse or hard work than a mule.

It costs about one-third as much to keep a mule shod as a horse.

Most mules have more "horse sense" than a horse.

The farmer who uses mules instead of horses will save at least one-half the amount of feed that horses require.

A sound, clean-limbed, well set up mule team will bring from \$300 to \$400 at three years.

Northern farmers can make money by raising mules for the southern market. The greatest difficulty is to get good jacks in the north.

A team of mules worked steadily for sixteen years on an Illinois farm and was then sold to go into a coal mine.

A mule seldom runs away through fright but generally out of pure mischievousness.

Fool masters are for the most part responsible for vicious mules. They (the mules) are usually "broken" with a club, and the master ought to be.

MITE-PROOF PERCH IS THE ONE TO USE

Should Not Be So High That Fowls Will Injure Feet in Jumping From Them.

The simplest constructed perch we can get, if it gives satisfaction, should be the one we should build. There is no place for the mites to hide, even, should they get on these perches. The perches are made of 2x4-inch stuff with one edge rounded; the pieces that form the support for the perches are of the same material as the perches, also that of the legs, which are one foot long, which makes the perches 18 inches from the floor, sufficiently high for convenience and not so high that when the fowls jump from them they will bruise their feet, causing "bumble foot," broken legs or breast bone. The legs should fit the cans loosely, so that in removing them to facilitate cleaning out the droppings the cans will not be overturned. The cans should contain an inch or two of kerosene or coal oil at all times, and there is no possible chance of any mites, big or little, getting by.

Moving Bees.
Do not move the bees a distance on a wagon and put into a cellar immediately as the bees when disturbed gorge themselves and must be allowed to have a fight before being put into winter quarters.

Grain and Cattle.
A dollar's worth of grain has cost nearly all it is worth in fertility, while a dollar's worth of butter, beef or cream can be made to leave the farm richer for its having been produced on it.

POULTRY PAY WELL WHEN ATTENDED TO

When Left to Run About Farm Fowls Are Nuisance and Not Worth Keeping At All.

How many farmers that have good sized farms have ever given a thought to devoting some of their time to a systematic and orderly place where a good flock of chickens might be kept. On many farms the idea is that poultry should be left "to the women" as there is not enough profit in it for the men to worry about. The only reason that poultry is kept on such farms is to supply eggs and an occasional fowl for the table. It is natural that if they are left to run all over the place they will certainly be a nuisance and actually not worth keeping at all. However this would be true of any of the other stock on the farm, if it were not looked after in the right manner.

You don't see anyone who has a fine flock of well-bred chickens who is not proud of them and ready to argue that they are a source of profit. Why shouldn't they be? If a farmer were to give his flock the same kind of care that he gives to his fine herd of cattle or any of the other stock that is on his farm, it is only reasonable to believe that the results would be satisfactory. If this were done, instead of thinking of the flock as a nuisance (or not thinking of it at all), he would find that as much profit can be made from the poultry as from any other part of the farm.

FEW POULTRY HINTS FOR THE HIRED MAN

Some Practical Suggestions, Which, If Carefully Followed, Will Prove Advantageous.

I want to make some suggestions for the hired man to follow. They have helped me and may help others who have to do with poultry.

Be on time.
Follow the master's orders.
Feed the stock at regularly appointed hours.

Keep the premises clean, and do not allow the manure to collect in the houses.

Be watchful, noting when fowls are off their feed, and when there are signs of droopiness.

Make repairs the moment you see they are needed, and do not wait until the boss tells you about the matter. Be as careful in the care of the stock as though it were your own, and that your living depended upon your results.

Be regular in all your duties, opening the houses in the morning and closing them at night at regularly appointed hours.

Go quietly among the poultry, never allowing them to become scared, teaching them that you are their friend, and they will soon show entire confidence in you.

These rules carefully followed will keep the job for you.

Use Waste Vegetable Matter.
All waste vegetable matter that cannot be used as cattle food, should be used for bedding. All stock should be given a dry bed of some material; warmth and comfort promotes growth and saves feed. Potato tops, weeds from the garden and leaves from the woods are valuable absorbents.

Plant Evergreens.
Now is a good time to plant evergreens. In transplanting take up as large a ball of earth as possible.

Home Town Helps

CITIZENS AND PUBLIC HEALTH

Physical Well-Being Most Important to Community as Well as to the Individual.

There are few things of so great importance to the individual as his health. Upon it depends largely his attitude toward life and his relationship to his fellow man. Generally speaking, the physically well are prosperous and efficient and the sick or diseased unsuccessful and inefficient.

The individual chronically poisoned by malaria or by hookworm infection finds his daily work onerous and the fruits of his labor give but little pleasure. The consumptive would gladly exchange his bank account for physical health. Who would not give his material wealth if by so doing he could bring back loved ones lost prematurely by fatal disease?

The health of the community is the combined health of those living in it. The relation of the citizen to the health of the community is, therefore, his relation to the health of his neighbors and of those living in the same city or state.

The health of the community should be of interest to every individual, for upon it depends the welfare of himself, of his family and of his fellow citizens. Upon the health of the people depends the happiness and prosperity of the community. Without health there can be no real prosperity and such material success as may be attained is of little benefit.

To the extent that the inhabitants of a community are sick the community itself is diseased. The community has health only in so far as the people are free from disease. To a community health is a valuable asset; it insures prosperity, it attracts people. It increases the value of the land. Many letters are received daily at the public health bureau at Washington from people who are contemplating buying land and moving from one state to another, asking about the health conditions of certain localities.

GET RID OF PLAGUE SPOTS

Poorly Ventilated, Dirty and Crowded Habitations Are a Disgrace to the City They Disfigure.

Houses were first designed as a place to seek cover and protection during sickness, storms and inclement weather, says a bulletin issued by the Chicago health department. At other times, when the hardy people did not need this protection, they used houses infrequently. From the ancient, rude houses have developed the modern homes, where summer weather may be had in deepest winter. The tendency is for greater comfort and convenience and the open-air propagandist is more and more meeting popular acclaim. Sun porches, sleeping rooms widely accessible both to air and sun rays, are deemed necessary to the best homes.

But homes of this kind are fewer by far than the residences of the humbler classes and there are many homes filled to overcrowding that enjoy only primitive means for ventilation. Such houses are simply generating beds for the bad-air diseases. In many cases tenants may know of their dangers, but the family purse deters movement to more healthful surroundings.

It should be brought home to the owners of unsafe, dirty and neglected houses that these should be made decent. A good modern house may always be rented in any city. Profits do not depend on poor houses, and the tenant of an old, poorly ventilated, dangerous firetrap, never painted nor repaired, does not get his money's worth. In short, as a rule, he pays the highest price for the poorest accommodations.

Plant a Tree.

Whether it be a fruit tree, an ornamental tree or a timber tree, the time devoted to planting it is well and worthily spent. Within the last two decades the whole country has awakened to the importance of the forestry question. All states should be interested in preserving the remnants of our goodly forest heritage, and in passing on to future generations a land beautified and glorified by its wealth of trees.

It requires years for nature to build a perfect tree, and it requires only a few moments for man to destroy nature's work. The time has come when nature must be assisted in the beneficent task of reforestation.—Louisville Courier-Journal.

Sunken Garden in Old Basement.
By transforming the basement of a burned hotel into a sunken garden the people of Wicacasset, Me., got rid of an unsightly rubbish-filled excavation and replaced it with what has proved to be one of the most attractive features of the town.—Popular Mechanics.

In Bulk.
She—"I will admit that a woman seldom weighs her words."
She—Nonsense! Women don't use big words.

He—True, but they would have to be weighed in such large quantities.

Art in America.
"How is the view from your suburban home?"
"It makes me thirsty."
"Eh?"
"The most conspicuous feature of the landscape is a beer sign."

The Faithful Follower.
"That dog is absolutely devoted to me," said Colonel Bottorpe, "follows me wherever I go!"
"Touching devotion!" replied the exacting acquaintance. "But exceedingly poor taste!"

900 DROPS

CASTORIA

ALCOHOL—3 PER CENT
Vegetable Preparation for Assimilating the Food and Regulating the Stomachs and Bowels of

INFANTS CHILDREN

Promote Digestion, Cheerfulness and Rest. Contains neither Opium, Morphine nor Mineral NOT NARCOTIC

Recipe of Old Dr. SAMUEL PITCHER

Pumpkin Seed -
Aloe Sassa -
Rhubarb Sassa -
Aster Sassa -
Sage Sassa -
Cinnamon Sassa -
Cloves Sassa -
Mint Sassa -
Peppermint Sassa -
Sassafras Sassa -
Sassafras Sassa -
Sassafras Sassa -

A perfect Remedy for Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhoea, Worms, Convulsions, Feverishness and LOSS OF SLEEP

Fac Simile Signature of
Dr. H. A. Foster

THE CENTAUR COMPANY,
NEW YORK.

At 6 months old
35 Doses—35 CENTS

Guaranteed under the Food and Drug Act

Exact Copy of Wrapper.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have
Always Bought

Bears the
Signature

of

Dr. H. A. Foster

In Use

For Over

Thirty Years

CASTORIA

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK CITY.

Was Getting More Than His Share.

An ex-soldier in Little Rock, Ark., tells of a young American trooper who was one of a company that was ambushed during the Philippine war. The boy was shot in the right shoulder and then in the left leg. As he was falling he received a bullet in his right leg. Raising himself on his good arm he yelled toward the bushes from which the Filipinos were shooting: "Shoot some of the others, you damned fools. I am not the whole American army."

Relics of the Past.

"I'd like to see a one-hoss shay," remarked the city visitor.
"Out of date," said his country host.
"The nearest we can come to it now is a one-cylinder car."

His Method.

"How did Dauber come to paint such an extraordinary picture?"
"Used a revolving canvas while painting."

Highest Tribute.

An automobilist last summer stopped one night at the only hotel in a back-country town. After supper he joined the usual crowd of loungers on the porch.

The sole topic of discussion seemed to be a citizen who had been buried the day before. At last the visitor, becoming interested, asked:

"Was the deceased popular?"

"Was he?" echoed the chief speaker.

"Was he! Stranger, every dog's tail in town stopped wagging for five minutes while the funeral passed."

Some Reason.

"Why do Indians wear feathers?" demanded Mrs. Wombat as she viewed a highly decorated brave.
"I dunno," responded Mr. Wombat. "Why do you wear 'em?"—Kansas City Journal.

Fortunate is the man who succeeds in penetrating the disguise of his blessings.

Men Fight On Their Stomachs

Napoleon so said. A man with a weak stomach is pretty sure to be a poor fighter. It is difficult—almost impossible—for anyone, man or woman, if digestion is poor, to succeed in business or socially—or to enjoy life. In tablet or liquid form

Dr. Pierce's

Golden Medical Discovery

helps weak stomachs to strong, healthy action—helps them to digest the food that makes the good, rich, red blood which nourishes the entire body. This vegetable remedy, to a great extent, puts the liver into activity—oil the machinery of the human system so that those who spend their working hours at the desk, behind the counter, or in the home are rejuvenated into vigorous health.

Has brought relief to many thousands every year for over forty years. It can relieve you and doubtless restore to you your former health and strength. All you need do is to yourself to give it a trial. Sold by Medicine Dealers or send for trial box of Tablets—Dr. Pierce's Invalids' Hotel & Surgical Institute, Buffalo, N.Y.

You can have Dr. Pierce's Common Sense Medical Adviser of 1008 Pages for 31c.

Greenwich Time.

"Gol darn that clock!" exclaimed Farmer Binks.

"What's wrong now, Obadiah?" asked his wife.

"It's one of them French clocks. When the minute hand is at four and the other hand is at nine and it strikes eleven I got to stop work and figure out that it's seventeen minutes to a eight."—Philadelphia Ledger.

Their Drawback.

"There is one queer thing about so many labor bills."

"What is that?"

"They won't work."

When a young man tells a girl that he'll love her forever, no doubt he believes it.

It keeps some people busy trying to look innocent.

Queer Husband.

A husband and wife ran a fresh show in a certain provincial town, but unfortunately they quarreled and the exhibits were equally divided between them. The wife decided to continue business as an exhibitor at the old address, but the husband went on tour. After some years' wandering the prodigal returned and a reconciliation took place, as the result of which they became business partners once more. A few mornings afterward the people of the neighborhood were sent into fits of laughter on reading the following notice in the papers: "By the return of my husband my stock of freaks has been permanently increased."

Yet, it's Beautiful.

"Is a thing of beauty necessarily a joy forever, as the poet says?"

"No. Consider the soap bubble. Its career is soon ended."

WINCHESTER

Smokeless Powder Shells

"LEADER" and "REPEATER"

The superiority of Winchester Smokeless Powder Shells is undisputed. Among intelligent shooters they stand first in popularity, records and shooting qualities. Always use them For Field or Trap Shooting.

SHERIFF'S SALE—BY VIRTUE

of a writ of Levari Facias to me directed, will be exposed to Public Sale at the Hotel in Stanton Mill Creek Hundred, New Castle county, Del., ON SATURDAY,

THE 12TH DAY OF DECEMBER 1914

At 10 o'clock, A. M., the following described Real Estate, viz:

All those two certain tracts or parcels of land, with the buildings thereon erected, situate in Mill Creek Hundred, County and State aforesaid, and more particularly bounded and described as follows, to-wit:

No. 1. BEGINNING at a corner in the middle of Red Clay Creek on the lower side of Bishops Ford in a line with a stake driven near the brink of said Creek; thence up the middle of the public road North thirty minutes West, seven chains and forty one links to an angle in said road; thence North eighteen degrees and fifty five minutes West, eighteen chains and fifty six links to a corner of land now or formerly of Joshua Barker; thence by a line of said Barker's land South, fifty-five degrees and forty five minutes West, twenty six chains and fifty four links to a line of land now or formerly of Joseph Leach; thence by the last named line South eighty degrees and twelve minutes East, crossing a public road twenty-one chains and fifty links to a stone and continuing the same course fifty five links to the middle of said Creek; thence up the middle of the several courses thereof about six chains to the place of Beginning. Containing twenty-six acres and three hundred and seven thousandths of an acre of land, be the same more or less.

No. 2. BEGINNING at a Spanish Oak Tree, a corner of land now or formerly of Alfred Springer; thence by said Springer's land, North, fifty-three degrees West, seven and five tenths perches to a pile of stones; thence North eighteen degrees East, ten perches to a stake, a corner of land now or formerly of Harvey Lamborn; thence by said Lamborn's land and land now or formerly of John Frederick South, eighty-two and one-quarter degrees East, twenty eight and fifty two hundredths perches to a stake; thence by land now or formerly of Henry Leach South, twelve and one-half degrees East, seventeen and eighty-eight hundredths perches to a stake; thence South seventy one and one half degrees West, eight and six tenths perches to a stake; thence North fifty eight and three quarter degrees West, twenty five and four tenths perches to the place of Beginning. Containing three acres and sixty one and one half perches of land, be the same more or less.

Seized and taken in execution as the property of Josef Puzicki and Wladyslaw Puzicki his wife mortgagor and to be sold by

WALTER S. BURRIS, Sheriff, Sheriff's Office, Wilmington, Del., November 25th, 1914.

SHERIFF'S SALE—BY VIRTUE

of a writ of Levari Facias, to me directed, will be exposed to Public Sale at the Court House, on Market Street, between Tenth and Eleventh Streets, in the City of Wilmington, New Castle County, Delaware,

ON SATURDAY, THE TWELFTH DAY OF DECEMBER, 1914,

At 10 o'clock, A. M.,

the following described real estate, viz: All that certain lot or piece of land with the two and one-half story brick dwelling thereon erected, situate in the city of Wilmington, county of New Castle and state of Delaware, bounded and described as follows, to-wit:

Beginning at a point on the westerly side of Twenty-sixth street at a distance of eighty-four feet southerly from the southerly side of Washington street; thence westerly and parallel with Washington street one hundred feet and four inches to a point; thence southerly and parallel with Twenty-sixth street thirteen feet to a point; thence easterly and parallel with Washington street, passing through the center of a nine inch brick and eighteen inch stone party wall, one hundred feet and four inches to the said westerly side of Twenty-sixth street; thence northerly along the said westerly side of Twenty-sixth street thirteen feet to the place of beginning. Be the contents thereof what they may.

Seized and taken in execution as the property of Robert H. Hanby and Margaret D. Hanby his wife, mortgagors, and to be sold by

WALTER S. BURRIS, Sheriff, Sheriff's Office, Wilmington, Del., November 25th, 1914.

SHERIFF'S SALE—BY VIRTUE

of a writ of Lev. Fac. to me directed, will be exposed to Public Sale at the Court House, on Market street, between Tenth and Eleventh streets, in the city of Wilmington, New Castle county, Delaware,

ON SATURDAY, THE 12TH DAY OF DECEMBER, 1914,

At 10 o'clock, A. M.,

the following described Real Estate, viz: All that certain lot, piece or parcel of land with the two story brick dwelling house thereon erected, designated as No. 710 Lincoln street, situate in the city of Wilmington aforesaid, bounded and described as follows, to-wit:

Beginning at the corner formed by the intersection of the southerly side of Eighth street with the easterly side of Lincoln street; thence southerly along the said side of Lincoln street one hundred feet; thence easterly, parallel with Eighth street forty-five feet to a stake; thence northerly, parallel with Lincoln street one hundred feet to the aforesaid side of Eighth street; and thence thence by westerly forty-five feet to the place of beginning, be the contents thereof what they may.

Seized and taken in execution as the property of Vito Martinelli and Mariantonia Martinelli, his wife mortgagors, and to be sold by

WALTER S. BURRIS, Sheriff, Sheriff's Office, Wilmington, Del., November 25th, 1914.

Owen T. Chance

Contracting

HOUSE PAINTER

Middletown, Delaware

Estimates Given. Your Work Solicited

All Work Guaranteed

For

NEAT and BEST

JOB WORK

Apply to This Office

NOTICE TO TAX-PAYERS

—OF—

St. Georges Hundred

The taxable residents of St. Georges Hundred, and all persons liable to pay tax in said Hundred, are hereby notified that the Taxes for the year 1914 are now due, and the undersigned Tax Collector for said Hundred, will be at

AT MY RESIDENCE, IN ODESSA WEDNESDAY, NOV. 25th, 1914 From 7 to 12 A. M.

AT R. S. CARPENTER'S STORE, IN FORT PENN. SATURDAY, NOV. 28th, 1914 From 9 to 11 A. M.

A. G. COX'S OFFICE, MIDDLETOWN SATURDAY, NOV. 28th, 1914 From 2 to 5 o'clock P. M.

EXTRACT FROM THE LAWS OF DELAWARE, GOVERNING THE COLLECTION OF TAXES OF NEW CASTLE COUNTY, SECTION 3, CHAPTER 30, VOLUME 21, LAWS OF DELAWARE, AS AMENDED:

Section 3.—That on all taxes paid before the first day of October there shall be an abatement of five per centum. On all taxes paid before the first day of December there shall be an abatement of three per centum. On all taxes paid during the month of December there shall be no abatement whatever. And on all taxes unpaid on the first day of January there shall be added one per centum per month until the same shall be paid.

GEORGE E. RHODES, Collector of Taxes for St. Georges Hundred

NOTICE TO TAX-PAYERS

—OF—

Blackbird Hundred

The taxable residents of Blackbird Hundred, and all persons liable to pay tax in said Hundred, are hereby notified that the Taxes for the year 1914 are now due, and the undersigned Tax Collector for said Hundred, will be

S. A. DAVID'S RESIDENCE, FOREST, DEL. WEDNESDAY, NOV. 25th, 1914 From 1 to 3 P. M.

AT BLACKBIRD, SATURDAY, NOV. 28th, 1914 From 1 to 3 P. M.

AT FLEMING'S LANDING, MONDAY, NOV. 30th, 1914 From 1 to 3 P. M.

Tax bills can be obtained by making personal application to the Collector, or by sending written communication enclosing stamps.

EXTRACT FROM THE LAWS OF DELAWARE, GOVERNING THE COLLECTION OF TAXES OF NEW CASTLE COUNTY:

Section 3.—That on all taxes paid before the first day of October there shall be an abatement of five per centum. On all taxes paid before the first day of December there shall be an abatement of three per centum. On all taxes paid during the month of December there shall be no abatement whatever. And on all taxes unpaid on the first day of January there shall be added one per centum per month until the same shall be paid.

HARRY S. WOODKEEPER, Collector of Taxes for Blackbird Hundred

NOTICETO TAXPAYERS

—OF—

APPOQUINIMINK HUNDRED

The taxable residents of Appoquinimink Hundred, and all persons liable to pay tax in said Hundred, are hereby notified that the Taxes for the year 1914 are now due, and the undersigned Tax Collector for said Hundred, will be

AT THE OFFICE OF GEORGE M. D. HART, IN TOWNSEND, DEL., EVERY MONDAY.

During NOV., 1914, From 2 to 5 o'clock, P. M.

Tax bills can be obtained by making personal application to the Collector, or by sending written communication enclosing stamps.

EXTRACT FROM THE LAWS OF DELAWARE, GOVERNING THE COLLECTION OF TAXES OF NEW CASTLE COUNTY, SECTION 3, CHAPTER 30, VOLUME 21, LAWS OF DELAWARE, AS AMENDED:

Section 3.—That on all taxes paid before the first day of October there shall be an abatement of five per centum. On all taxes paid before the first day of December there shall be an abatement of three per centum. On all taxes paid during the month of December there shall be no abatement whatever. And on all taxes unpaid on the first day of January there shall be added one per centum per month until the same shall be paid.

N. W. VANHORN, Collector of Taxes for Appoquinimink Hundred

Trustee's Sale

—OF—

Real Estate

By virtue of an order of the Orphans' Court of the State of Delaware, in and for New Castle County, made on the Twenty-fifth day of November A. D. 1914, will be exposed to sale at Public Vendue,

On Saturday, December 12th, 1914 At 3 o'clock, P. M.

At the Middletown Hotel, in the Town of Middletown, County and State aforesaid, the following described Real Estate, late of Frances B. Guessford, deceased, to-wit:

All that certain farm or tract of land, situate in Blackbird Hundred, New Castle County and State of Delaware, on the public road leading from the village of Blackbird to Price's Corner, adjoining lands of Mordica Lury, lands of David Harmon, lands of Mrs. Barbara Beith and others. Containing one hundred and fifteen acres and eighty-nine square perches of land, be the same more or less.

Attendants will be given and terms made known by

J. FRANK BIGGS, Trustee, or by his Attorney.

Attest:—Joseph C. Jolla, Clerk O. C. Wilmington, Del., Nov. 25th, 1914.

Civil Engineering and Surveying

P. F. JOHNS

Warwick, Md.

(County Surveyor of Cecil County) Land surveys in this and adjacent counties promptly attended to and lines accurately defined. 35 years practical experience. Grades, levels and drainage correctly given. Charges moderate.

Security Trust and SAFE DEPOSIT CO.

CAPITAL \$ 600,000
SURPLUS & PROFITS 775,000
DEPOSITS 2,500,000

The successful conduct of your business depends largely upon your Trust Company connection—what service you receive from the Company of your choice—whether it is courteous, obliging and personal. This is the kind of service we render to all our patrons in all our departments. We are sure you will be much pleased and find great advantage in having an account with us.

OFFICERS

Benjamin Nields, President
John S. Russell, Vice President and Secretary.
L. Scott Townsend, Vice President Treasurer.
Harry J. Ewison, Assistant Sec.
Levi L. Maloney, Assistant Treas.

Notice!

I, George H. Johnson, owner and occupant of the house known as the Middletown Hotel, situated in Middletown, School District Nos. 60, 60 1-2 and 94, County of New Castle and State of Delaware, in compliance with the requirements of the Acts of the General Assembly, in such cases made and provided do hereby give notice that I shall apply in writing to the Court of General Sessions of the State of Delaware, on Monday the fourth day of January, A. D. 1915, being the next term of said court, for a license for said house as an inn or tavern for the sale therein of intoxicating liquors in quantities less than one quart to be drunk on the premises, and the following respectable citizens of said School District, at least six of whom are substantial freeholders of said School District recommend the said application, viz:

J. B. Messick, H. L. Davis,
W. A. Comegys, E. R. Cochran,
R. Gary, Joseph Gary,
Richard T. Cann, Alex. Metten,
C. G. Cann, C. P. Cochran,
W. B. Biggs, H. M. Black,
C. F. Figgis, N. J. Williams,
C. M. Cochran, J. L. Parsons.

GEORGE H. JOHNSON

Middletown, Del., Nov. 11th, 1914.

Alabama Peach Trees

W. Main St. Middletown, Del.

C. R. CLAYTON

MIDDLETOWN, DELAWARE



WHAT A JOY TO GIVE PRESENTS! AND HE THAT GIVETH SHALL RECEIVE.

NOW IS THE TIME: OUR STORE IS THE STORE TO BUY THINGS TO GIVE ALL YOUR FRIENDS AND FAMILY. THE RUSH WILL SOON BE ON. SO COME THIS VERY WEEK AND BUY FOR YOUR CHRISTMAS NEEDS WHILE YOU CAN TAKE PLENTY OF TIME TO CHOOSE WHAT YOU WANT.

OUR STORE IS THE STORE WHERE YOUR MONEY GOES FAR.

J. B. MESSICK
Middletown, Delaware

ON MONDAY, NOVEMBER 30th, I am opening

at the old stand formerly occupied by Edward A. Jones, on Main St., west of Broad a sanitary meat market where I hope to meet you during the coming week and get acquainted with you. This store will carry a limited supply of strictly fresh meats, also salt meats, butter and eggs, lard, etc. If you need any of the above it will be beneficial for you to call at our store. This store will do a Cash Business. Phone orders will be collected every Monday morning. Phone No. 86.

JAMES A. LEWIS, Middletown, Del.

Bazaar!

The Ladies of St. Joseph's Catholic Church, Middletown, Del., will hold a Bazaar in the New Century Club Room, North Broad Street,

December 2, 3, 4, 1914

The Hall will be open at 7 o'clock, P. M.

Many beautiful and useful articles will be for sale.

Ice Cream and Cake will be served. ALL ARE CORDIALLY INVITED

Bazaar!

The Ladies of the "Can and Will Class" of Forest Presbyterian Church, of Middletown, Del., will hold a Bazaar in the Sunday School Room,

Saturday, Nov. 28, '14

From 2 to 8 P. M.

Raffia Work, Reed Work and other fancy articles will be for sale.

The Ladies will serve during these hours Chicken Salad, Rolls, Biscuit and Coffee for 25 cents.

Middletown Farms Brick Ice Cream, Home-made Cake and Candy will also be for sale.

HARNESS

Anyone needing Harness would do well to examine my line before buying elsewhere. A full line on hand at all times. Also Collars, Blankets, Robes, Brushes, Whips, Fodder Yarn, Bandages, Toe Weights and Boots, etc. Repairing promptly done. Satisfaction guaranteed.

J. E. Denny
W. Main St. Middletown, Del.

CHRISTMAS NEWS

One month gone for coupon getting! December the Holiday month will be the rich harvest time when many coupons will get ripe, and the industrious, wide-awake contestant for one of those fine "Gift Plan" prizes will lose no time in plucking them. We think we know of several who are raking in lots of coupons, and we advise all others to work harder than ever during this month, for it is probable that the December coupons will bring somebody the victory. Our advice, therefore, to all is, Work! WORK!

Thanksgiving's past, and now comes the gay Christmas time—the season when everybody wants to make presents, and when all the little folks hope to get them!

Then let all, parents, brothers, sisters, make the innocent little hearts happy by choosing from out our Big Stock of Toys and other Xmas things, something to make some youngster's eyes snap for joy! Never were there so many new and amusing Movable Toys—barking dogs which jump at you, cats that chase a mouse, dancing boys, monkeys and a hundred more, all going by machinery! All children enjoy things in Action. We have them of every kind in abundance!

Older persons can find all sorts of articles, far too many to mention, suitable for Christmas presents; and now that early shopping has become the rule, we advise our patrons also to BUY EARLY, and thereby have more time to choose, and our clerks more time to serve them.

Although emphasizing Holiday goods, we are not neglecting our regular Winter Trade, but have replaced all goods sold during the rush caused by the cold spell, and are now ready with full selections of

Millinery, Ladies' and Misses' Suits, Coats, Dresses, Skirts, Waists, Underwear, Hosiery, Gloves, Shoes, Sweaters, Neckwear, etc.

Also a full stock of Men's and Boys' Clothing. Shoes, Hats Caps and Furnishings, besides everything in the line of Children's Clothes, Shoes, etc.

FOGEL & BURSTAN DEPT. STORE

Middletown, Delaware

Middletown Opera House

PROGRAM WEEK BEGINNING NOVEMBER 30th, 1914

TUESDAY

15th Episode

"The Perils of Pauline" (2 reels)
"Broncho Billy the Vagabond"

Also 2 other good reels.

THURSDAY

Daniel Frohman presents the distinguished American actor William Farnum in

"The Redemption of David Carson" (4 Reels)

Highest grade of motion pictures.

"Hearst Selig War News"

Also reel good comedy.

FRIDAY

9th Episode

"The Million Dollar Mystery" (2 reels)
and still they get better—ask those who are following this great serial.

"Hearst Selig War News"

Also two other good reels.

SATURDAY

Great War Feature

"The Battling British" (3 reels)

Something you can't afford to miss. Also two other good reels. The World's greatest Comedies booked for this theatre. Watch for the first 2 reels. Keystone.

H. S. NEWMAN, Exhibitor.

JAMES J. ROSS, President. WM. DENNY, Secretary and Treasurer

—INCORPORATED 1847—

Kent County Mutual Insurance Co.

Dover, Del.

Insure Property Against FIRE and LIGHTNING

BUSINESS CONDUCTED ON THE MUTUAL SYSTEM

Has Returned to its Policy-Holders in Dividends and Surrendered Policies over

\$500,000.00

Present Membership Over Eight Thousand, With Over

\$11,000,000.00 INSURANCE IN FORCE

AGENTS

WM. B. JESTER, Agent, Delaware City. D. B. MALONEY, Agent, Townsend. AGENTS IN ALL THE PRINCIPAL TOWNS

For Sale

Family Carriage, nearly new; 1 horse, 5 years, old, work anywhere and good driver; International gasoline engine and bailer combined, all in good order; 10-horse Harris engine only been used a few times, 20 foot shad skiff 5 horse engine in it good as new; 1 York carriage, good as new. Sold at any time.

HORACE DAVID,
Odessa, Del.